

86: Assfuck (18++)

The constantly pleasure-seeking mage did not have to be told twice to climb on top of the futanari's crotch and raise her ass over the throbbing, veiny girl-cock. If anything, Tabitha's face got even more flushed, and her breathing through her mouth more labored. She smiled excitedly as if she was just waiting for an excuse to impale her ass with something thick and hard.

Beatrice relaxed for a moment and simply enjoyed the view of Tabitha's youthful body. Narrow waist, flat stomach, and especially the ample cup size of her perky breasts. *Are breast implants really not a thing in this fantasy world?* Beatrice wondered, trying to understand how such a skinny woman could keep so much fat in her breasts. Yet Beatrice could see no scars, and as the mage got on top of her in a cowgirl position, her breasts swayed and changed shape under the forces of gravity completely naturally.

But while the succubus appreciated Tabitha's two gifts from God (or Goddess in this world), all of Tabitha's attention was on the futa succubus's thick, glistening rod. She took the veiny, wet piece of meat into her hand and guided the futa-dick to her rectum.

"Ah," a moan escaped Tabitha's lips as she slowly pushed her ass against the girthy tip, and slowly—but surely—pushed down against the straight member, opening the backdoor for her favorite toy with little effort, as it was lubricated by her own throat-slop.

"Ghuh," Beatrice grunted as her cock got buried deep in Tabitha's tight hole in a matter of seconds. She did not even have time to get impressed or give the mage a degrading complement before Tabitha already had begun rocking her hips and massaging her back tunnel with the futa's meat.

Beatrice placed her hands on Tabitha's hips, feeling her hip bones lightly stick out against the skin. The succubus licked her hips and helped Tabitha raise her hips, while Beatrice herself began thrusting up and picking up the pace.

It did not take long for both girls to lose themselves and move faster and faster. Beatrice was amazed at how good her cock felt inside Tabitha's ass. The tightness between the mage's ass and pussy was so similar, it was almost unbelievable. And thanks to the proper lubrication performed by Tabitha, there was no unpleasant friction for either of them.

Beatrice didn't even notice how fast her pleasure built up, as she had already begun to experience the first tingling signals of an approaching orgasm. She had to properly control her rhythm so that she did not climax too fast. Yet she couldn't hold herself back from giving Tabitha more degrading comments they both enjoyed so much.

"What a good little ass-slut!" Beatrice said with a smile as she squeezed Tabitha's hips harder and thrust upward deeper to expand the skinny mage's tight asshole with her fat cock after every compliment.

"Yes! I'm your ass-slut!" Tabitha embraced her role with pride. She met Beatrice's thrusts with her own movement to give the succubus maximum pleasure and milk her cock properly as she was instructed. Like a good little slut. "I'm your throat-slut! Anything you desire! Just please expand my ass more! Rip me open! Use all of my holes as your private cum dumpster! I need your cum! I live for your cum! Fill my ass!"

Hearing such degrading confessions, aroused the succubus even more—hardening her cock and further stretching Tabitha’s tight ass.

“Uuuuuu~ ” Tabitha moaned and pinched her own nipples as she bounced faster and faster on Beatrice’s cock. “I feel you! I feel how much you like my ass!! I love how you’re stretching me even more!”

It took considerable effort for Beatrice not to cum already, despite the fact that her dick had clearly been already milked several times this morning, even while the succubus was unconscious. Beatrice theorized that it was that very morning milking that lowered her Arousal Points enough for the succubus to be able to control herself to such an extent and not just fuck Tabitha wildly to a breaking point. *Though she probably would love that*, Beatrice thought and her dick swelled from that thought.

The thirsty mage had worked her pretty little mouth off, and the succubus—feeling that she could manage to last a little while longer—decided to reward the mage properly for her morning service.

The succubus placed the palm of her hand just below Tabitha’s flat stomach and cast [Dick Growing].